

Oct. 2, 1975 - Sunday.

Dear Vickie and Jim,

Wednesday I started my volunteer job for the toddlers class where Mary and my neighbor across the street are taking the course for mothers. The little boy across the street is named Joshua and he is the same age as Diane. Anyway there were over twenty-five little ones from babies to toddlers and it was a nightmare. There were only three of us to handle all of those children and they were all just screaming. ^{Diane} Mary and Joshua were fine because I was there but all the crying scared them and they started to whimper and the tears rolled down their cheeks. I just couldn't stand it so I told the nurse I was quitting and I took my two out side and stayed there until the

girls come out from their class.
For the remaining six classes I will
take care of Diane and Joshua at Mary's
apartment.

Afterwards we went to Aunt Stella's
for the birthday luncheon for Harold's
mother. Every one came including Gail.
She brought her dog which is a foreign
species and it never needs a bath and
never gets fleas and never smells. Gail
is working for a travel agency.

We bought a 13 inch colored
portable television for upstairs. It
is real nice and I can move it around
when I want to.

Our weather is still beautiful.
Thanks for calling from San Diego, Jim.

Love,
Mom.